

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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PHILADELPHIA.

M. Oliver John Whildin Raised to the Diaconate in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

SERMON BY REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D.D., OF NEW YORK CITY.

Bishop Whitaker Conducting the Ceremony, Assisted by a Number of Deaf Clergy and Laymen--The First Service of the Kind Held at All Souls'--Very Beautiful, Interesting and Impressive--News and Notes.

Reported Specially for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Mr. Oliver John Whildin was raised to the Diaconate in the Protestant Episcopal Church, on Sunday morning, June 19th, 1898, at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green, this city.

The service, which began at 11 o'clock, was the first of its kind that has ever been held at All Souls'. It was also most beautiful, interesting and impressive. Right Rev. Ozi W. Whitaker, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of the Diocese presided. He was assisted by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., of New York; Rev. J. M. Koehler, M.A., of Western New York; and Rev. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo.

The church was filled with a mixed congregation of deaf and hearing people. A procession of the clergy formed in the Rector's study, and led by Lay-Readers Reider and Smielau, the former bearing the silk banner of the Church, Rev. Mr. Danitzer, Rev. Mr. Cloud, Rev. Mr. Koehler, Mr. Whildin, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and Bishop Whitaker, passed through the middle aisle of the church into the chancel, Rev. Mr. Koehler and Whildin only remaining outside.

The service began with Morning Prayer, the Bishop leading, and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreting for the deaf. Rev. Mr. Danitzer signed the lessons which the Bishop read orally at the same time. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, at the request of the Bishop, preached the sermon, which is as follows:

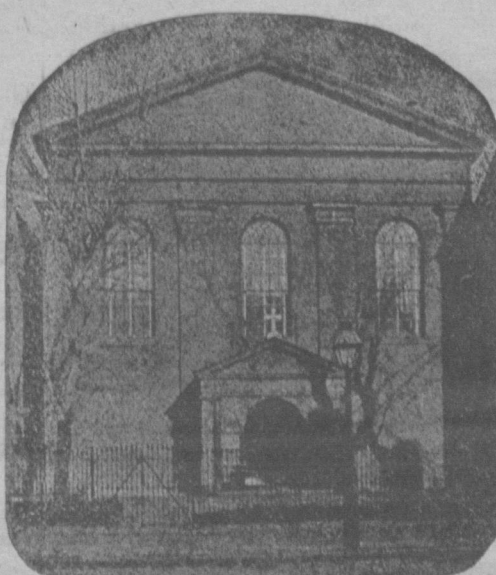
Romans 10 (part of the 14th verse)--"How shall they hear without a preacher?"

"The great Apostle Saint Paul, was filled with a longing desire to have the Gospel, in all its richness and fullness, preached to all men, Jews as well as Gentiles, Romans, Greeks, bond and free, men and women.

The preaching of Christ, as the Compassionate Saviour of the world, led to the establishment of his Church with His Ministry Sacraments and comprehensive Creed. Persons who earnestly listened to the messages of the preachers who went forth from Jerusalem into all nations, turned away from sin with repentance. They were baptized, confirmed, and received to the Holy Communion. They were built up in their most holy faith and were true to their Heavenly calling.

"As the people gathered around these preachers and found that they were the representatives of the crucified, risen and ascended Christ, they perceived more and more clearly that the Head of the church was Prophet, Priest, and King, as well as Saviour, Pastor, and Teacher. While all the attributes and characteristics of your blessed Lord, Jesus Christ, were set forth, how lovingly must the early Christians have responded to His care of them as the Good Shepherd, who had given His life for the sheep.

"As St. Paul looked out upon the world he saw that its inhabitants would fail to grasp the truths and facts of revelation unless they could listen to the preachers, who were duly sent by the chief Pastors of the latter Dispensation. Crowds of the hearing people were attracted to the new order of things, and



ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

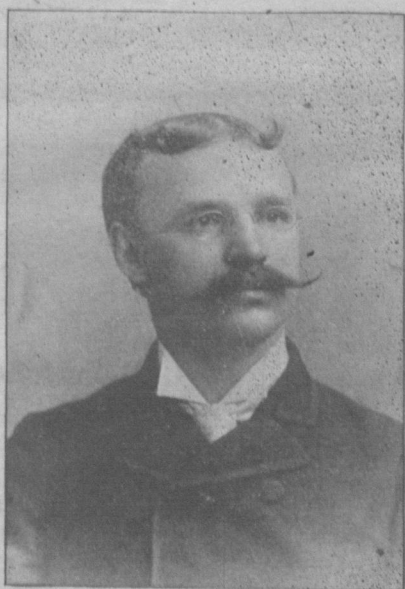
their spirits were enlightened as they heard the messages of the Gospel and cast in their lot with those who were not ashamed of Jesus of Nazareth.

"But what became of the deaf and dumb, those who could not hear the sound of the human voice, that great educator of the conscience and strengthener of the will. Some of them doubtless for a while were miraculously restored to hearing and speech, and thus gradually understood the invitations of the preachers to turn away from their evil courses and to put their faith in Christ and all He had established and taught. Soon miracles ceased, their mission having been fulfilled. Then for centuries the deaf were strangely left in ignorance and darkness. They could not hear the gracious invitation of the Gospel feast. The most stirring sermons of the preachers had no meaning for them. Devout Christians must have deeply deplored the condition of these silent people and earnestly prayed for their enlightenment. But very little was done for their moral or mental education till De l'Epee appeared in France, Heinicke in Germany and Wallis in England, some 140 years ago. They knew nothing of each other's methods and so worked out their ideas independently.

"Deaf-mute children and youths were brought together in schools and it was soon discovered that they could be trained to understand the language of the country in which they lived and thus take up various elementary studies. One set of teachers used the manual method to explain the meaning of words and sentences. Another set discarded the manual and adopted the oral, striving to teach the deaf to speak and read the lips of others. The adherents of these two generic methods have opposed each other from the beginning to the present time.

"From my life-long experience I have come to the conclusion that both methods should be used in every Institution for the Deaf under the title of the Combined System, thus doing the greatest good to the greatest number. Signs are to the deaf what sounds are to the hearing. The Gospel needs the sign-language in order to be preached fully and convincingly to those who are deprived of hearing.

"Preachers who understand the sign language and use it effectively have the same power over a con-



REV. OLIVER JOHN WHILDIN.

gregation of deaf-mutes that the speakers have over the hearing congregation.

"The first school for deaf-mutes in this country was established by my father, greatly assisted by Mr. Laurent Clerc, a pupil of the Abbe Sicard in Paris, at Hartford, Conn., in 1817. Now there are in the United States upwards of 75 Institutions, most of which are conducted on the Combined System. My youngest brother, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, has founded a college for the deaf-mutes of our country, in Washington, D. C. This wonderful college, the only one of its kind in the world, forms one department of the Columbian Institution for Deaf-Mutes, maintained by the Government. This Institution, with its beautiful grounds and buildings, and French's bronze statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and of his dear, little, silent pupil, Alice Cogswell, forms one of the most attractive features of our National Capital.

"There are upwards of 40,000 deaf-mutes in the United States. About one third are at their homes waiting for the time to come for them to begin their education in the various Institutions supported by the State and National Legislatures. About one third are under instruction. The other third have gone out in the world to fight the mysterious battle of life bravely overcoming the obstacles which especially meet them in consequence of their deafness.

"Some years ago I was providentially led to see the importance of pastoral work among these educated, adult silent people. In 1850, I began a Bible Class for them in the City of New York. In 1852, I began St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. My friends and I have accepted the inevitable. A transition period has passed. Soon, under the guidance of the Bishop, the Standing Committee of New York, and a Judge of the Supreme Court, the newly formed St. Matthew's Parish will build and support the new St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. This church will exclusively for deaf-mutes and will have a vicar of its own. I pray I may live to be the first vicar and to see this new venture of faith fairly established for the benefit of the people so dear to my heart.

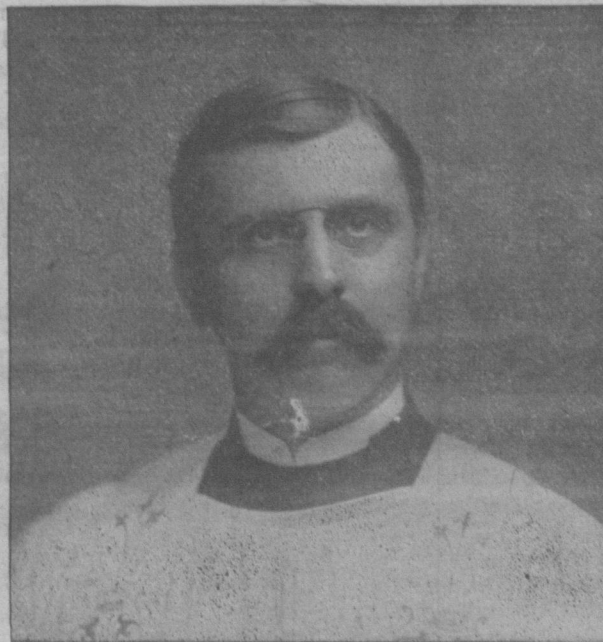
"I have been instrumental, with God's blessing, in beginning and carrying on other organizations for the benefit of deaf-mutes, but I will not dwell upon the details on this occasion.

"I will say a few words in relation to the work in Philadelphia. In March, 1859, it was my privilege to invite the deaf-mutes of this city to a combined service in St. Stephen's Church, the Rev. Dr. Ducahet being rector. This movement led to occasional services, sometimes held in other churches, but St. Stephen's Church must have the credit of fostering this mission for a long time. While the Rev. Francis J. Clerc, D. D., son of the distinguished deaf-mute educator, to whom reference has been made, was the Warden of the Burd Orphan Asylum, he held services for deaf-mutes every Sunday afternoon in St. Stephen's Church and contributed largely to the gracious results which we behold to-day.

"Dr. Clerc subsequently became Rector of Calvary Church, where he gathered a large company of deaf-mutes to whom the hearing

portion of the parish were very kind and attentive. Another change came, and our deaf-mute friends found themselves back again under the fostering care of St. Stephen's Church, during the rectorship of Rev. Dr. Rudder. Then Mr. Henry Winter Syle, one of the most learned and cultivated deaf-mutes the world has ever known, appeared on the scene. He was duly appointed a lay-missionary by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Stevens, and soon made it manifest that his heart was in his work and that he was endowed with the Spirit of the Compassionate Preacher, who said to the afflicted man of oldentimes, Ephphatha--be opened. It was a great comfort to me to come over from New York as often as practicable to support him in his self-denying labors. While he had a moderate stipend for his missionary work, he supported himself and his beloved wife and children as an efficient clerk in the U. S. Mint.

"At length the question clearly arose, should this remarkable



REV. J. M. KOEHLER, M.A., RECTOR ALL SOULS' CHURCH.

man be admitted to Holy Orders

and thus have his influence as a silent preacher greatly strengthened. There was a widespread opinion that a deaf-mute was not eligible to the ministry, that the use of the human voice was essential to the validity of a sacrament, that the regulations of the Levitical priesthood and Apostolic canons must operate against the earnest desire of Mr. Syle to be ordained. I felt that though the strict letter of the law and the canons might prevent, that the true spirit would at length prevail and bring additional life to the deaf. In due time Bishop Stevens clearly saw the bearings of the whole case and admitted Mr. Syle as a candidate for Holy Orders. He passed excellent examinations and in October, 1876, at St. Stephen's Church, he was ordained a deacon, the first deaf-mute man in the history of the Christian Church. Bishop Stevens' sermon was most effective and had a wide circulation throughout the Anglican Communion. Rev. Dr. Clerc and I acted as interpreters during their most impressive ceremony. The deaf-mutes of Philadelphia were out in full force, and realized that the Gospel message could be delivered in the language of gesture. Another change came, and Rev. Mr. Syle and his people worshipped in the Church of the Covenant, Rev. Dr. Newton Rector. Here, in October, 1883, Rev. Mr. Syle and Rev. A. W. Mann, a deacon of Ohio, were ordained priests, the former by Bishop Stevens and the latter by Bishop Bedell.

"Time fails me to attempt a sketch of Mr. Syle's subsequent labors. Suffice it to say that he succeeded in establishing this All Souls' Church for the Deaf and in witnessing its consecration, having had the encouraging co-operation of the Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf, appointed by the Convention of Pennsylvania. In all his labors of love and in his ardent devotion to his well chosen books, he overtaxed his rather delicate constitution and was seized by pneumonia. The skill of the doctor and careful nursing were futile. On Epiphany 1890, in the full blush of his early, promising manhood, he was called away of the Master and the angels bore him to Paradise. His pupil,

Rev. J. M. Koehler, a priest of Central Pennsylvania, was called to be Mr. Syle's successor with the cordial approval of the beloved Bishop who conducts this service to-day, and who has shown in so many different ways his pastoral care of the deaf-mute portion of his extensive fold. My dear brother, Mr. Koehler, has not only worked with great fidelity and diligence in this peculiar church (the first of its kind in this country, being only preceded by St. Saviour's Church for the Deaf and Dumb, in Oxford Street, London), but he has also extended his ministrations into the Dioceses of Central Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey, Maryland, and Washington. We congratulate him to-day for his success in leading Mr. Whildin, a graduate of Gallaudet College, in Washington, to the Divinity School in West Philadelphia. Our young brother passed his examinations with credit a few weeks ago, and will soon be able to render more effective service in church work among deaf-mutes.

"There are now five deaf-mute clergymen connected with our Communion, the Rev. A. W. Mann, in the Mid-Western Diocese, the Rev. Job Turner, in the Southern, the Rev. J. M. Koehler in the Dioceses already mentioned, the Rev. J. H. Cloud, in the Diocese West of the Mississippi River, and that Rev. C. O. Duntzer in Central New York, and Western New York. Rev. Drs. Clerc, Chamberlain, Rev. Messrs. Berry, Searing and myself, are the hearing clergymen, who can minister

or to deaf-mutes.

"It was a kind Providence that led the Church having the Book of Common Prayer with the Bible to pioneer this most important and interesting mission, for deaf-mutes after their education can read the service and see how ideas expressed in signs can be followed in the words and sentences of the printed pages. In places where sign-services can not be held, it is well for deaf-mutes to go with their hearing friends and read the portions of the service and the lessons as they are indicated.

"This work of silently preaching the Gospel of Our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, with all its positive institutions has been wonderfully blessed. Large numbers of deaf-mutes have been brought to baptism, Confirmation, and the Holy Communion. Their families have been nurtured and they have been comforted in their great sorrows and trials, cultivating the bright, Christian hope of the better things to come. The workers in this country are in touch with the missionaries who are laboring for the benefit of deaf-mutes in Great Britain and Ireland, where efficient work is being done in the larger cities.

"The sign-language is an unspeakable blessing to the deaf. I advise all deaf persons to put themselves in communication with deaf-mutes and as far as possible become familiar with the manual methods. They will not lose their voice and they will have happier lives. Many of them may be able to do much good among the people who need their ministrations.

"I am sure, dear brethren, we all see the necessity of sending to the deaf preachers, who can make them understand in their own language the principles of the Christian religion. Otherwise, how can these thousands of people come to a knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus without a preacher. "I trust new preachers of this kind will be raised up from time to time so that we can rejoice that the Gospel is made known to all sorts and conditions of men."

"My beloved young brother we all rejoice to-day that you are convinced that a Divine call has come to you to minister to your brethren. You are about to be received into the noblest of all earthly pursuits

and your Bishop is about to ordain you a deacon in the Church of God. I trust that in due time you will be advanced to the priesthood.

"It may be that your deafness has proved to be your greatest blessing. With your hearing you may have missed the ministry. However that may be, you are from henceforth to deal in a official way with the most momentous questions. You are to try to lead all who come under your influence and your preaching, to be loving followers of our Saviour Jesus Christ. Pray for them, warn them, encourage them. Do not rest till you see them gather around the Lord's Table, the Christian Altar, to obey the most pathetic command ever given, 'Do this in remembrance of me.'

"May our Heavenly Father ever bless you in all your ministrations among the silent people, in public worship and in private visitations. Through discouragements and encouragements press on to fulfill the great trust committed to you, and all will be well with you in your earthly pilgrimage, your next in Paradise and your triumphant entry into the Heavenly City, through the Crucified, risen and ascended Saviour of the World."

It was read from the manuscript by the Reverend Doctor and interpreted in signs by Rev. Mr. Koehler.

The Litany was said by the Bishop and Rev. Mr. Cloud together, after which followed the service of the Holy Communion. Immediately after the reading of the Epistle, the ordination took place.

Rev. J. M. Koehler presented Mr. Whildin to the Bishop to be admitted Deacon, and the ceremony of ordination followed. When finished the Bishop requested Rev. Mr. Whildin to read the Gospel for the day, which he did orally.

When announcements were given Rev. Mr. Koehler also read a letter from the Rev. A. C. Powell, Rector of Grace Church, Baltimore, who was to present the candidate, but found it impossible to leave his city. He wrote that though he could not attend in person, yet he would be with us in spirit, and then he paid a high tribute to Mr. Whildin's character and good work among the deaf of Grace Parish.

The Communion service was then resumed and followed to the end, and after the benediction by the Bishop, the service was over.

A brief biographical sketch of Rev. Mr. Whildin may not be out of place here. He was born at sea during the immigration of his parents to America from Wales, October 22d, 1870. His boyhood days were spent at Lansford, Pa. From 1881 to 1887 he was a pupil at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, where he was considered an unusually bright scholar. In the Fall of 1887, he entered Gallaudet College, graduating in 1892. For a brief time he was employed as secretary at his Alma Mater, at Mt. Airy. He then went to Florida to fill an appointment as supervisor and foreman of the printing office at the St. Augustine Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, which position he held for about a year. Another year was spent on the Stewart Grove (an orange grove), and he also served as city editor on a newspaper there. He married in Florida. Tiring of the South, he returned to the scene of his boyhood days. There he frequently met the Rev. Mr. Koehler on his itinerant trips and finally, in March, 1895, was induced by him to take up church work among the deaf under his direction. Accordingly he came to Philadelphia, and in May, 1895, was licensed as Lay-Reader at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. The following month he applied for admission as a candidate for Holy Orders and entered the Divinity School, in West Philadelphia, in September of the same year. About a year afterwards he was detached from All Souls' Church and put in charge of Grace Church Deaf-Mute Mission, Baltimore, Md. But he continued his studies at the Divinity School, making weekly trips to Baltimore only. As a theological student, he has shown a remarkable proficiency, notwithstanding the great barrier which his deafness seems to success. He passed his recent

examination with great credit, but owing to trouble with his eyes, was, by the advice of his physician and the decision of the Faculty, not allowed to take the full examinations, which would entitle him to a diploma, until next year. It was not so much as to prevent his ordination, however, and he is now a full-fledged deacon. We wish Rev. Mr. Whildin Godspeed in his new opportunities for work among his fellow deaf.

Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold had the graciousness to present Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Whildin with beautiful bouquets of fragrant roses.

There was no delegation from Baltimore at the ordination. Some twenty had expressed their intention of coming, but upon learning of the refusal of the railroad company to reduce the fare, they doubtlessly changed their minds. Sorry, indeed, for them.

Thursday evening, June 16th, the Clerc Literary Association was honored by a visit from Prof. John Heidsiek, of Germany. He was accompanied by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Prof. J. D. Kirkhuff, and Rev. J. M. Koehler. He was shown the church and expressed his admiration for it. He made the cutest little speech of the evening and received a round of applause for it. The other gentlemen who came with him also made speeches which were complimentary to the Prof. though he may not have known it. Prof. Heidsiek's visit to Philadelphia was very short, much to our regret, but we are glad to say that Dr. Crouter made it as pleasant as possible for him. He had the freedom of the Mt. Airy School, was driven about the city and entertained in hearty style.

The P. L. D. baseball team played its last game last Saturday afternoon. It was a hotly-fought one, too. The opposing team was the Wyndmoors. The game was played on the Institution grounds, before a large crowd of spectators, and resulted in a victory for the deaf team, the score being 24 to 1.

The Baltimore deaf presented Mr. Whildin with the beautiful white, silk stole, which was used at his ordination.

Deaf ladies of Philadelphia, presented Mr. Whildin with a cassock, a surplice and a green stole. Mr. Alphens Mackenzie was reported in an unconscious state on Sunday. He is past 82 years of age.

June 20, '98. J. S. R.

A Remarkable Diver.

A native living in Nawiliwili, district of Lihue, on the island of Kauai, whom every one knows as Johnny, but whose family is Kunalokai, is a peculiar character.

Johnny is a remarkably good swimmer and, it is said, was at one time very much addicted to the habit of stealing ducks from various people. His method was very simple. He would hide in the bulrushes along the edges at the duck ponds and would from time to time dive out where the ducks happened to be, snatch one or two from the surface, push them into a bag and swim back again to the rushes, there to take breath for another sally. In this way he succeeded in making quite a comfortable living. However, he has given up his crooked ways and now resides like a peaceably inclined citizen, relying on work that is given to him from time to time.

When out on a hunting or fishing expedition, there is no better man on the island of Kauai than this same Johnny. Barefooted, he will climb all over the dangerous palis that fall away abruptly and end thousands of feet below in the sea. The festive goat itself is not more active, and when hunting for this kind of game he is an invaluable man to chase the animals round to a point of vantage.

As a diver there are few natives even who can beat him. In diving after lobsters he has the very uncomfortable habit of swimming a great distance into the caves that have no opening above the water. Beneath the rocks of these places he will feel around, never failing to come to the top bringing with him something to make glad the hearts of the housewives.--Hawaiian Gazette.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JUNE 30, 1898.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS. One copy, one year, \$1.00. If not paid within six months, 1.50.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

The Buff and Blue, of Gallaudet College, for June, is out and is of special value. We notice cuts of the Sixth Editorial Board of the Buff and Blue and of the baseball team, representing the brain and brawn of the College. Possibly these two extremities of college development require special lines of training, for the Editorial Board is not represented by any one excelling in the swinging of the bat. We see no exponent of that dual ability exhibited in the days gone by, of Hill swinging the bat and handling the Queen's English equally as well. Although no statistics of scholarship are at command, we are ready to believe that he who ranks 950 in fielding might also rank 950 in scholarship, and he is thus realizing the old Greek motto: "A sound mind in a sound body." Still there is no evidence of it, and we stand open for enlightenment on the subject.

Several players conspicuous on the diamond, figured prominently on the gridiron last fall. Evidently such athletes as Brooks, Andree, Rosson, Geilfuss, Barham, Erd and Bumgardner, have proved bulwarks of strength to the Kendall foot and baseball teams, and their names will be cherished wherever athletic prowess is worshipped.

There is a change in the editorial management of the Buff and Blue. Arlington Eickhoff, the Editor-in-Chief, steps down and out. He retires with the honors of his class and the praise of having maintained the magazine up to a high standard. As usher in the Kendall School, correspondent of the JOURNAL, and manager of the baseball team, he seems to have carried on his youthful shoulders a world of work. A quiet retirement to some farm where sunshine and butter-milk might tone up this young hard worker is suggested. Meanwhile Daniel C. Picard steps in his shoes. He has been wielding the goose quill as Associate Editor for some time, and has been expanding and developing for the more responsible position and high-sounding name of Editor-in-Chief. If during the summer muttered rumblings of a thunderstorm are wafted on the breezes, we may be sure they come from Daniel C. Pickard's workshop in Louisiana, where he is manufacturing thunderbolts, preparatory to hurl them as did Dewey from the Olympia.

On the whole, taking the Buff and Blue as the mirror, the work of Gallaudet College this year has been exceptionally high, and the faithful stewards can retire for the summer with laurels well earned and envied by no one.

THE Athol, Mass., Transcript celebrates its 25th anniversary by a change of ownership. Mr. W. H. Brock, who has been a partner, has sold his half-interest and retired, and our genial, progressive and scholarly deaf friend, Mr. W. L. Hill, becomes sole proprietor of the business. Our congratulations to Editor Hill.

We are again obliged to postpone till next week several letters of interesting news, including our regular St. Louis and Boston correspondence.

VIRGINIA.

From our Virginia Correspondent.

Samuel W. Shoemaker, for whose benefit a fund was raised some five years ago, died at the home of his brother in East Lexington, Va., May 1st last. An affection of the spinal column caused his death. It will be remembered that this correspondent in a letter to the JOURNAL about five years ago, set forth the pitiful condition of Mr. Shoemaker and asked for public voluntary contribution to a fund which was to be expended by sending him to a hospital. About \$50 was raised. Transportation was secured for him to Atlanta, Ga., and he was about to be sent there, when someone in California wrote the correspondent, charging that the Atlanta concern was a fraud, etc. This knocked out the plans, the railway companies were returned their passes with thanks, and correspondence was entered into with Johns Hopkins Hospital, at Baltimore, Md., which agreed to take Mr. Shoemaker at \$3 per week. In April he was sent over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. The physicians after examination wrote that a steel-nickel shoulder-brace would have to be manufactured for the patient, the cost of which would be \$35. The amount was forwarded and the brace made. Mr. Shoemaker remained at the hospital from April to July following. The fund of \$50 was wiped out in a couple of weeks after his arrival at the hospital. The correspondent all the time being held responsible for all expenses, fund or no fund. It is inappropriate for me to remark further upon this.

"Sam," as he was affectionately called by his friends, was unusually bright, and but for his triple affliction, would no doubt have been a leading star in Virginia deaf-mutism. "Peace to his ashes."

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Capt. Thomas S. Doyle, ex-superintendent of the Staunton School, and ex-consul to Beirut, Syria, has returned to this country and was in this section of the State a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lindsay, with their little boy, passed through here last week on their way to Accomac County, on the other side of the Chesapeake Bay, where they will spend three weeks with relatives, and then go to North Carolina for another three weeks before returning home. The "Colonel" was looking well.

Miss Fannie Skinner, a deaf-mute lady of Staunton, by the will of her brother, recently deceased, is left \$35,000. Colonel Skinner was for sixteen years President of the Directors of the Staunton School.

The school has closed after a successful session. The Goodson Gazette announces the Directors made the following changes in the corps for the next session:

The Board of Visitors met on the 8th instant, for the purpose of electing officers and teachers for the ensuing two years. Every member of the Board was present. All the old officers and teachers were re-elected, with the following exception and changes:

Miss Mary Percy, of Lynchburg, was elected to succeed the late Prof. Leonidas Poyntz.

Miss La Rue, of Grayson County, was elected seamstress and governess in place of Mrs. Gay, who was not an applicant for re-election.

Emmett Moody, of Richmond, head of the carpenter's shop in place of R. F. Peterfish.

S. C. Jones was elected teacher for two years, and was granted one year's leave of absence without pay to attend Gallaudet College, Mr. H. A. Bear being chosen for one year to fill the vacancy.

W. S. Goodwin, of Louisa County, was elected monitor in place of Clark Woodwell, who will give all his time to teaching music in the Institution.

Mrs. Annie Camp was elected matron in place of Mrs. Tabb.

Mrs. Kate Stunt was elected Receiver of Visitors and Keeper of the Study Hall.

Persons acquainted with the situation of affairs in Virginia will no doubt find some nice little pieces of diplomacy in the Board's actions as set forth in the clipping above. It shows that the Board is a polite and willing to go a long way to save humiliating any one when it can be possibly helped. Score another feather for its cap!

Editor Euritt modestly, with some bravo, announces the following:

We have bought a bicycle. We thought we needed one, but are not so sure of it now since we have attempted to make use of it. Bicycle riding is generally considered very beneficial exercise, as it develops and strengthens the muscles. Several of our muscles have already grown to abnormal proportions, and neither our physical comfort nor personal pulchritude is enhanced therefrom. However, one must sometimes experience inconvenience and discomfort in order to be in fashion. Before our physical appearance furnished evidence to the contrary, we persuaded two of our friends that there was no exercise quite so exhilarating as bicycle riding. They went straightway and bought wheels, and now when we look upon them we feel comforted. If we had only induced the Superintendent to join us we would be comparatively happy. Now it is too late.

The L. p. f. will please refrain from comment until the ambulance has gotten out of hearing distance. The stationery for the Kerney-Bear Lithia Hotel is gotten up in very tasteful style. The envelopes are embellished with "Old Glory" in colors, and the letter paper printed with chocolate-colored ink, in a corner being the analysis of the water by Prof. John Mallett, Ph.D., LL.D., F.R.S., professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy at the University of Virginia.

It is sincerely hoped that Mr. Kerney's venture will be a financial success.

Mrs. Roderigo, the deaf-mute wife of the band leader at Fort Monroe, where they had lived twenty-five years, has moved with her family to Fort McHenry, Md. RITTER. HAMPTON-ON-HAMPTON-ROADS, VA., June 20, 1898.

Philadelphia Institution.

The Public Ledger, June 22d, contained the following good account of the closing exercises of the Mt. Airy School:

The graduating exercises of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Mount Airy, were held yesterday afternoon in Wisconsin Hall, on the grounds of the Institution. A large number of parents and friends of the graduates were present.

The Rev. Jacob LeRoy, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, at Wisconsin Heights, offered prayer, after which the 23d Psalm was read by Miss Ida Van Kirk, a pupil of the Institution. As she read the Psalm, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter interpreted it in sign language to the pupils. This was followed by exhibitions in primary work by Miss Thompson's class and intermediate work by Miss Hoopes's class.

One of the many interesting features of the exercises was the exhibition in lip reading participated in by five pupils. The exercise consisted of a conversation between the Superintendent and pupils, in which the pupils interpreted to the members of the class the speech of the Superintendent by watching the movements of his lips. The preparatory portion of the programme was concluded with the recitation "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," by the class. The exercises were interesting from the fact that many of those who took part have since their admittance to the Institution been taught to articulate.

All of the graduating essays were read orally by pupils who had acquired the power of speech at the Institution. An essay on "The Wars of the United States," written by Ernest Cowley, of Allegheny County, was read orally by his teacher, and simultaneously interpreted by the author, to the other pupils. A treatise on "Pen Pictures from Evangeline," written by Maude German, of Morgan Park, Ill., was read by Grace Parkinson, a pupil. The valedictory was read by the author, Guy Williams, of Wyoming County, in signs, and afterwards delivered orally by Clifton Keller.

Dr. Crouter presented the graduates, who were addressed by the Rev. Dr. Jacob Fry, pastor of the Church of the Ascension, at Mt. Airy, and a member of the Faculty of the Lutheran Seminary. The address was interpreted in signs by the Superintendent to the students.

State Representative John F. Keater presented the diplomas to the graduates, who were as follows: Maude German, Chicago; Minnie Housekeeper, Howard Arnold and Scott Foreman of Philadelphia; Jeanette King, Bradford county; Charles Allen, Guy Allen, Wyoming county; Aaron Buchter, Lancaster county; Ernest Cowley, Allegheny county; John McGrath, Lackawanna county; Carl Talk, Lehigh, and Alvin Williams, Berks county.

Those who received honorable discharge were Susan Buchter, Lancaster, Catherine Buck, Emily Curry, Eloise Geiger, Annie Oulahan, Albert Albercht, Ernest Corbridge, William Fleming, Joseph Griffin, Joseph Flynn, James Wevey, all of Philadelphia; Katie Dier, Martha Miller, of Berks county; Isabella Gillilands, Juniata county; Nellie Petfield, Northampton county; Margaret Tracy, Lycoming county; Thomas Bradley, John Fuhrman, Charles Yeakel, Luzerne county; Valentine Peck, Northumberland county; Edward Ranek, Lebanon county.

The following prizes were awarded by Miss Lydia T. Morris: The Charles E. Dana prize, for the best progress in drawing in the boys' class—To Clifton Keller; honorable mention to Frank Duggan and John Sayles.

Girls class—To Freida Pollock; honorable mention to Laura Wilson and Tillie Pfeffer.

The Lewis C. Butler prize, for architectural drawing—To Marsden Holden, honorable mention of Theodore Little.

The Lydia T. Morris prize, for fine sewing, to Josephine Reese; for fine sewing and darning—To Alice Eyster.

First prizes for sewing and fancy stitching—To Elizabeth Pfeffer, Bertha Swanson, Effie Foster and Dollie Shaffer.

Second prizes for fine sewing—To Helen Nichol and Annie Hall. Honorable mention of Katie Wahl, Mary Henderson, Bessie Fitch, Jennette King and Mary Dress.

The Superintendent's prize, "Tales of Shakenpeare," for the best boy during the term—To Ernest Mather. Superintendent's award, "DeQuincey's Literature," for the best girl during the term—Lizzie Pfeffer.

Following the above distribution the Rev. Charles R. Erdman, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Germantown, pronounced the benediction.

NEW YORK.

A Bicycle Thief is Captured.

EXCURSION AND PICNIC MATTERS.

Personal Jottings About the Deaf.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. J. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 90th Street, New York City.

When a bicycle gets stolen in a city of 3,000,000 population, it can hardly, it would seem, be expected to be recovered or even the thief caught, but the police deserve more credit than is accorded them. It is interesting how they follow up clues that to the ordinary man seem unimportant, while suggestions that seem of great value are totally ignored by these trained sleuths. In the case of the stolen "Hickok" one central office and one bicycle squad detective devoted their energies to catching the culprit, and one of them seemed to have given up hopes after a week on the case. The other one got sick of it after a three weeks' hunt.

Detective England, son of Capt. England, of the Park Police, took it up and within four hours after his assignment had the man in custody and two days later the bicycle was recovered, but instead of being No. 2513, it is now No. 251, the "3" having been chipped off. The thief pleaded guilty in the west side court Sunday and was held in default of \$500 bail for the grand jury. The recovery of the other wheel, the Victor, is promised or its equivalent in cash from the thief's father.

Excursion matters was responsible for the convening of the L. E. S. in special session Saturday evening. Chairman Capelli reported everything as rosy, the revenues thus far being ahead of all expenses incurred or to be. This indicates a good crowd, and those who go will be assured a pleasant time. There's plenty of time in which to give particulars, but it will be well worth remembering the date, Thursday, July 14th.

The following Saturday, the 16th, the New York Deaf-Mutes' Club has its first annual picnic. Everything in regard thereto can be found in their advertisement on last page.

Saturday, the Silent Wheelmen meet at West 13th Street before 12 o'clock, or Battery before 12:30, and take steamer for Pleasure Bay, from whence they pedal to Asbury Park, arriving there at about 3.30, and remain over night, the next day to take in nearby places of interest and in the afternoon return by easy stages. It will be their first two-day outing, and twelve members are expected to participate.

Mrs. Jennie McKeeran is the guest of Mrs. C. L. Schindler, of Brooklyn, for a week. Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Schindler had quite a large company, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Lounsbury and children, Mr. Geo. Lindemann, Mr. Geo. Werner, Mr. William Morris, Mr. Alex. Bataille, and Mr. Alex. McIlraith.

Mr. Dennis A. Hanley and Miss Bertha Huhn were married on Saturday evening, June 25th, at a hall in East 75th Street, half a hundred relatives and friends being present to usher them into their new voyage with good cheer and well wishes. They will keep house on the upper east side.

Mrs. Charles A. Bothner and son will pass the summer in Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. R. E. Maynard and daughter were in this city for a week, staying with her sister.

The item in the last issue regarding the rumored serious illness of Myron R. Palmer is erroneous. A letter to Palmer's mother states that he is very well and returned to work after a four months' illness. Rumors travel fast and sometimes too fast, and it is hard to trace their origin.

Nearly a hundred of the deaf were at Coney Island Sunday.

Miss Mary Byrnes and John Mooney were married on June 16th, at St. John the Evangelist's Church in Brooklyn.

There are many rumors in regard to the new principal of the Lexington Avenue School. It is known that Prof. Elmendorf would not accept it. It is said that the applicants for it number well into the hundreds, this rendering the choice a hard problem for the directors to solve; and it is feared one will not be appointed before school re-opens in the fall. From what can be learned from those in a position to know, it appears uncertain that Dr. Walter B. Peet has been selected. The graduates of that school would welcome his ascension to the chair.

The idea of a Fanwood Alumni to hold reunions annually is an old one, but it always lacked a leader

to set the ball rolling. If the alumni could get together and arrange things harmoniously it would be nice. Let the oldest grads speak out. Surely the principal and directors would encourage such meetings.

The run to Fort Schuyler on the 25th was joined in by six of the shining lights of the Silent Wheelmen. The editor found a nice tack and welcomed every pumping station that hove in sight. This makes the third puncture and now he is a man. A Capelli was challenged by a sentry at the fort and he dismounted from his wheel in a fashion that amazed his friend.

Chas. LeClereq is always abreast with the times and gets the model wheel of the current year. His new '98 Racycle is a Jim Dandy in looks.

John F. O'Brien of the Register speaks of a very mean individual who put locks in the tires of his companion wheels. If J. F. O'Brien wants to put a stop to his pranks, it is the easiest thing in the world to send him up the River for six months.

When last week I gave the numbers of three different wheels the point of it was lost. It should have been stated each number had the ill-fated "13" in them, thus: '1357, 2513, and 134, 633.

TED.

Syracuse News.

Miss Josie Blum and Edward T. Murphy were guests at the Rome School on Decoration Day; the latter was a former pupil.

Mr. Lewis Boyd was a caller on Mr. and Mrs. John F. Keller lately. Mr. Edward Killoran, of this city, who graduated from the Rome School this year, has obtained employment in the Smith Typewriter factory.

Miss Grace L. Rogers and John L. Keller went to Rome to see the exhibition and attend the banquet last week. They came home reporting a good time.

Mr. Andrew Keenan, of Albany, who has been making his residence here for several weeks, returned home after a trip to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown have moved to Bassett Avenue from East Fayette Street. Mr. and Mrs. John F. Keller have also moved to the First Ward from the Thirteenth Ward.

On Sunday afternoon Miss Josephine Blum and "Star Pointer" pedaled to Long Branch, on Onondaga Lake, seven miles from this city. They met Mr. Stiles Woodworth and a lady cousin, of Amsterdam.

Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown went to Utica to stay a week with her mother.

The Marshall and Foster race was to have taken place on the University Oval last Saturday, but the former was requested to go right home after the exhibition at Rome. They must make it good in the fall.

The committee of the New York Central Picnic for Deaf-Mutes, has decided to hold it at Pleasant Beach, on Onondaga Lake, on the 13th of August. Good prizes will be offered.

Mr. Frank O. Lee, of Baldwinsville, has been kept busy in the knitting mill as a packer, even on Sundays, as the firm he is working for got orders from the government.

Miss Nettie Benus, of the Malone School, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rider, on Palmer Avenue, for a few days.

Miss Lulu Ackerman, of Rochester, is a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Keller, on West Street.

June 22, '98. E.

Lincoln, Neb.

Camp Saunders looks deserted. A few weeks ago it was alive with boys in blue and pretty girls.

Mr. John Chowins and Miss Rebecca Marshall were married on the 14th, at Omaha—Nebraska Day at the Exposition.

Mr. Chowins is known to the university people as the clever if deaf mechanic, who makes physical apparatus and anything else that is needed. He is Cornish by birth and education.

Mrs. Chowins, who grew up in this city, was a pupil of the Nebraska School. She is a charming little woman, a genius with her needle and brush. We have no doubt but that she will make a lovely home for Mr. Chowins. They will make this city their home. Their many friends wish them all joy.

The Iowa Reunion, which takes place at the Iowa School on the 5, 6, 7th, promises to be largely attended.

Star and Maude Marshall, who have been attending the Nebraska School for the past year, are home with their mother for the summer.

Mrs. Edwards, of Valparaiso, has been taking treatment at the Sanatorium here for neuralgia. Her husband is a prosperous farmer. Both were pupils of the Illinois school.

June 15, '98.

Training is the art of gaining.

Patience is the barometer of faith.

CHICAGO.

Our New Correspondent Makes His Bow.

CLUB PICNIC AND EXCURSION.

And Other Matters Pertaining to the Deaf.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Post Office.]

Uncle Sam is a generous employer. It is not every business house that allows its employes two weeks' vacation with pay, as does he. So availing myself of his kindness, I bought of the Illinois Central Road and was on my way to Houston, Texas, via New Orleans. It seems a short time before I was crossing the great I. C. R. R. bridge at Cairo, then I was passing through Jackson, Miss., where Mr. Deem failed to meet me. I arrived at New Orleans at night, and my bus bumped and jostled me in such a way that I thought I would go through the top, as it took me to the "Fathers of Waters." The famous Crescent of New Orleans, is made conspicuous at night by the long row of electric lights, and many sensations crowded on my mind as I stood on the wharf waiting for the ferry to take me over to the Southern Pacific train. I almost imagined-seeing Admiral Farragut steaming in front of the defiant city and Gen. Butler planting a military despotism over it and hanging a gambler for pulling down the Union flag. But all was peace now, except if the Spaniards choose to break it. Electric lights were reflected on the bosom of the Mississippi as it ran "unvexed" to the sea, and the people were enjoying the evening in their balconies. The ride in the Southern Pacific was made during a pleasant night. Early in the morning I arrived at Orange, Texas, where my six-year old boy, Herbert, got on the train with his grandmother, and we all went together to Houston to see his mother. It was a pleasant trip, and I came back to office sunburnt and heavier and thoroughly recuperated for the additional duty of correspondent of the JOURNAL, where I make my first bow.

Maud German has returned home from the Mt. Airy School, oral department. Her father, Dr. German, has had no end of trouble with the oral schools, and finally sent her to Dr. Crouter's school. She will be sent to school no more, as her father wishes her to take in some work in the Art Institute. She does not mingle with the deaf here. Next Saturday at one o'clock P.M., several wheelmen from the Pas-a-Pas Club will rendezvous near the Grant Monument in Lincoln Park. Then they will mount their wheels and hie for Fox Lake, 56 miles off, where they expect to fish, swim, and pass the time agreeably over Sunday and the 4th. We will have to take the fish yarns they bring back with a large dose of salt.

The Club Picnic for July 23d, and not the 30th, as stated in the JOURNAL, and the Lake Excursion, August 20th, are the great coming events of the summer in the silent community here. Every one asks "Are you going?" "Well, I should smile." Benny and his girl will be sure to turn up at both events, barring Death and Taxes and a cross employer.

Everything incidental to the wheel furnishes a never-ending subject for the "tobacco parliaments" of the club. The mechanism of this and that wheel, the runs, accidents, etc., bring out an unsuspected fund of knowledge on the subject. Twenty-two members of the club are the proud owners of the wheel, and it makes the non-owners tired to hear them talk "wheels."

The inventor of the famous "Dupee Acetylene Gas Lamp" is a brother-in-law of Chas. T. Sullivan. It is a great lamp, and "throws more white light in front of a wheel than two other gas lamps," so the inventor says. (N. B. They have not presented me with one in order to boom their lamps.)

With his retirement as JOURNAL correspondent, permanent or otherwise, Mr. Gibson will devote his exclusive attention to the Chicago Lamp Co., of which he is Secretary-Treasurer, and has been so the last 7 or 8 years. He gave up a position won through a competitive Civil Service examination, to take charge of it. The office rooms are 298-300 W. Madison Street.

Several deaf-mutes were at the Derby Meeting in Washington Park, where 30,000 people saw Pink Coat flash his face in front, the winner of the '98 Derby. Thus far we know they did not beat the "Bookies."

The Ladies' Aid Society held a lawn party at Mrs. Hunter's home, and a pleasant evening was spent. Mr. Edwards, formerly printer

on the Evening News and Sentinel, of Indianapolis, is in the city with the printer's tale of hard luck—out of work and trying to get employment in this big city, already overflowing with the unemployed.

The "Whaleback," "Christopher Columbus," takes a large excursion party across the lake. As the charge is only 50 cents to Methodist Church members, it will be largely patronized by members of Rev. Mr. Hasenstab's church.

Mr. Murdy, of Chenoa, Ill., was at church. He is in the city buying artist's supplies and stays for a day only. Is mentioned in Gallaher's book of prominent Deaf.

Miss Bauman and Mr. Johnson, of Gallaudet College, were also at church.

Messrs. Waters and Stutsman passed through this city from the college, while Miss Vandergrift spent a day with the Doughertys. The college element has been much in evidence here, the last few days.

Mr. Des Rocher, of Pullman, hobbles around with a cane. Cause, a sprained ankle; while Mr. Frank has just recovered from a few days' illness and is around again.

Grace Rhodes takes her vacation from the photographer's studio, and expects to spend it in the beautiful suburbs of Kankakee, fifty miles on the Illinois Central Railroad. Her employer will have to waste a lot of special delivery stamps to get her back at office—so fond is she of her home.

The New Jersey Convention.

The New York delegation, including a troop of "Soper's Rough Riders" of the Silent Wheelmen will leave on the Patten Line steamer on Saturday at 12 noon from 18th Street pier, and half an hour later from the Battery pier. The riders wheel from Pleasure Bay, while the others take the Trolley to Asbury Park from that point. The rendezvous will be Educational Hall, which all should reach by 3.30 or 4 P.M.

The Norman House, Ocean Grove, will care for all delegates and friends at the uniform rate of \$1 per day. Mrs. Priest is a skillful user of the manual alphabet, and has a knack of making all feel at home.

July 3d at 7.30 A.M., Soper's Rough Riders go to the New Jersey State Camp at Sea Girt, and return to Ocean Grove for dinner, after which they ride to Highland Beach via Red Bank and the famous Runson Road, arriving in New York late Sunday evening.

Respectfully yours, ALEX. L. PACE.

Seriously Injured by the Cars.

"And still they fear not the engine neither do they shun the trolley."

Another deaf-mute, wise or otherwise, has felt the effects of walking on the track, not that the track was at fault, but the eight-wheeled conveyance that seems to get along with the world everywhere except on Brooklyn.

This time the victim is Mr. Thomas Goodison, a deaf-mute, aged 60 years, and a cooper by trade, and residing at Ridgewood, L. I. Well on in years, the wisdom of his jaunt on the trolley tracks is not apparent, but press dispatches say he was picked up by a Brooklyn and Queens County trolley car and given a free ride on or under the fender for about sixty feet, and when the car was stopped poor Goodison was lifted tenderly from the track more dead than alive, and his death is expected.

GRAND MIDSUMMER

Excursion

OF THE

Clerc Literary Association

OF PHILADELPHIA

To Atlantic City,

New Jersey

(over the Popular Royal Route to the Sea.)

Thursday, July 14, '98

ADULT'S TICKET, \$1.00

Children, 50 Cents.

NOTE.—Last boat leaves Pier 7, Chestnut Street Wharf, and Pier 20, South Street Wharf, at 7 A.M.

Trains leave Atlantic City, foot of Mississippi Avenue, at 6 P.M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Edward D. Wilson, Chairman, 209 Franklin Street. H. E. Stevens, Sec'y, F. C. Snelman, Treas. Harry G. Gunkel, James S. Reider.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Exams and the Exempts.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT FINISHED.

The Baccalaureate Sermon-- Brief Items.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Final examinations are at hand; in fact, partly past; and for the seniors, all over. Five of the men took the French examinations Friday. Otherwise all are exempt except, Miss Runck who, being absent from daily recitations, has run down from New York for examinations and diploma. The list of exempts is in some respects remarkable, and on the whole shows a continuation of the steady improvement since the establishment of the system. As said above, fifty percent of the seniors are excused, but the greatest wonder is at the other extremity, the ducks. Any one who knows how hard the first year at college is, will appreciate the excellence of the work when told that out of a class of twenty-seven thirteen are wholly exempt from examinations. Of the juniors five escape, and of the freshmen, four, one co-ed in each. The sophs break a record, too, for the first time not one scoring perfect. Rhetoric was their stumbling block.

This week witnessed the conclusion of the tennis tournaments. The handicap championship of Kendall Green, was won by Theodore Fay. The real championship would, however, seem to belong to Ray Denison, who defeated Mr. Ely, last year's champion, in the second day of the matches, a week ago, Wednesday. These two played scratch; Stutsman, '99, Hall, and Hewetson, K. S., fifteen; and Bumgardner, Picard, and Stewart, '99, Northern, I. C., and Ernest Draper, fifteen and a half. Matches were played every day from the 7th to the 27th, when nothing else prevented. Denison had a hard fight with Prof. Ely and Victor Fay, the scores being: 6-3, 3-6, 7-5, and 6-3, 3-6, 6-4. On the last named date he succumbed to Theodore Fay, by the score of 6-4, 8-6. These three matches gave some splendid exhibitions of play, and attracted most of the friends of the contestants and tennis enthusiasts. The tournament was played on the Faculty court across the campus, just this side of Dr. Fay's house. Matches were played Saturday, for first and second consolation prizes. Denison won the first from Mr. Hall. Mr. Ely and Mr. Hall, each won one set; rain stopped the second.

The inter-class tournament for the college championship was held during the week. Aside from the contestants, not much interest was shown. The championship was won by Stutsman, '99, Rothert, '98, came second, with three games won and one lost. Then follow Waters, I. C., Hemstreet, '01, and Carrell, '00, in regularly descending series. The latter forfeited two games through non-playing. Another college championship was won Wednesday, that of baseball. It was a much closer contest than any one, even the contestants, expected. The ducks won from the juniors by the score of 13 to 12. The opposing batteries were Rosson and Waters, Davis and Stutsman. There were two great surprises: one was the way the juniors—and even some of their tyros—pounded the delivery of Rosson, one of our star twirlers; and the other was the effectiveness of Davis, who had no practice in several years. He was really hit less hard than Rosson. Errors on both sides were numerous, but it was not really such a farce as most of our baseball championship matches within the college are.

The day before, the juniors defeated the sub-Facs by the score of 17 to 10, or thereabouts, winning in the last inning or two.

Saturday evening, Mr. Wurde-mann, ex-'91, gave a delightful party to the seniors at his parents' pleasant home. Besides most of the class, there were also present Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, and Miss Price, '97, and her mother. Conversation and games made the time pass very swiftly, indeed, and towards the close delicious refreshments were served. The clock was (unheard) striking the hour of midnight when the merry party returned to the college halls.

Mr. Heidsiek has left Kendall Green, going next, it is said, to visit Miss Garrett's school in Philadelphia.

Several have already left college for home. They are Mr. Driggs and Miss Wing, of the Normal class, and Messrs. Braithwaite, Swanson, and Morris, '01, and

Carpenter, Schaefer, and Strong, I. C. One table has been removed from the dining room. Mr. Driggs purposes visiting at St. Louis and elsewhere in Missouri, Council Bluffs and Omaha, and in Wyoming.

Dr. Gallaudet preached the baccalaureate sermon Sunday afternoon, choosing for his subject the very appropriate one, "Loyalty to the Flag of our Country." His text was from Psalms 70:4—"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth." The doctor was troubled with a touch of his old enemy synovitis, in the right shoulder, and so spoke orally, Mr. Ely rendering in signs while Dr. Fay offered prayer.

To Dr. Gallaudet's notes we are indebted for the following summary of his address:

If a foreigner should come to of our large cities, ignorant of the fact that a war was going on with Spain, he would wonder why so many flags were displayed from the houses. There is hardly one in which some such symbol of our country authority is not visible. We, ourselves, perhaps do not realize fully what it means.

It is an expression of devotion to the Government. Very few can go and fight, but many wish to prove their interest, and in this way they find one of the most eloquent means.

He spoke of the meaning of the flag and its supreme use in time of war, but of the increasing condemnation of war in our times.

But attention must be directed to the fact that some of the most beneficent achievements of civilization have been secured at the mouth of the cannon.

Passing by the history of other nations he showed how the wars of our own country have produced results for which we can not be too thankful. He briefly reviewed the Revolution, War of 1812, Mexican War, and Civil War. While the causes that led up to the Mexican war may not all have been praiseworthy, the results attained have been truly for the better of the world, and in the other three wars there is not the slightest doubt of the righteousness of our cause and of our success.

He spoke of the events that forced the United States into the present war with Spain, the chief of which causes was to give freedom to a people long crushed and tyrannized over by a corrupt and grasping mother-country, a most cruel harsh, and oppressive mother.

He alluded to the history of Spain, particularly in the New World, her cruel treatment of the natives she found here. Here, as in the Old World, her rule has been conspicuous for its cruelty, its selfishness, its treachery. Accordingly we see how, when her colonies have grown they have rebelled, and one after another broken her yoke and come to the enjoyment of the blessings of liberty. From being lord over the greater part of the Western hemisphere, she has lost nearly all and sunk from the position of a first class world's power to one of the lowest.

Our object in taking up arms against her was purely benevolent—the liberty of the Cuban people. The support of the Government, even in this, by the people at large, was not unanimous at the first, but it was sufficient to give the Government the money and the men it needed. It must be said, too, that Congress gave the President very hearty support, even more than he asked for at certain points.

Though the support of the Government is now quite universal, differences of opinion exist as to what ought to be done ultimately with conquered territory. His own feeling was that should Spain soon say she was ready to give up Cuba, our Government ought to yield everything else to her. The extremists would have us seize the Philippines, Canaries, Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Nicaragua Canal. There are circumstances conceivable in which all this, even the annexation of Cuba, may become righteous policy.

We have appealed to force to sustain what we believe to be right, and our present efforts must be to compel Spain to acknowledge herself conquered and willing to leave Cuba free. What shall then be done to any Spanish territory that may then be under our control will depend on circumstances.

And as a great Christian people, we must be willing to accept whatever duties, as one of the powerful nations of the world, are put upon us by that Divine Providence who "holds all nations in the hollow of his hand."

A word, in closing, as to your duty, my young friends of the Class of '98.

You cannot enter the army or navy, but some of you may be able to do something to add to the comfort of the sick and wounded. Opportunities may come to you to prove your loyalty by some thing of self-denial. And you can keep from finding fault with the Government if things do not go just to suit you.

And, finally—there are battles for you, not with sword or cannon or warship, but of truth and purity

and unselfishness in life, against evil that will assail you from many quarters.

In this war, fight under the banner of the cross, and you may be sure of a glorious victory and an immortal crown.

A. E.

MR. GALLAUDET AND HIS BOOK.

HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY THAT WILL INTEREST OUR READERS.— WILL NOT PUBLISH A SECOND EDITION.

Our only quarrel with Bro. Gallaudet in regard to his recent most excellent work "Representative Deaf Persons," is because he has omitted from the Pennsylvania contingent such names as Allabough, Tegarden and Reider.—Editorial Mt. Airy World, June 16.

The above editorial furnishes me an occasion to reply to some queries which have been made and to make some statements for the benefit of all.

Replying to the above kindly notice, I will say that Mr. Allabough was asked for his sketch but never replied; that Mr. Tegarden's sketch will be found on page 201, and that Mr. Reider's name does not appear, because that worthy gentleman, who is a first-class lithographer, is not in business for himself, but is employed. In other words, he did not come under any one of the five classifications mentioned in my circular of information, as explained in the preface. A good deal of misconception of the field I intended my book to cover seems to prevail. If any enterprising deaf man should desire to get out a book that would embrace character sketches of any one and every one who would be willing to pay for his cut and subscribe for a copy, why the field is open to him.

A number of inquiries have been received asking me whether I intend to get out a second edition of my work.—I reply I shall not.

"Representatives Deaf Persons of the United States" fully explains the nature of the work, and it is the first of a number of works I expect to get out, provided I can carry out my plans. None of them will bear any relation to the deaf, and will not be for sale among them. I am now engaged on a work to be called "Best Lincoln Stories Truthfully Told," which will be published during the month of July. I have been in correspondence with a number of people who were Mr. Lincoln's friends.

Some surprise has been expressed that names that should have appeared in my book were omitted. This is explained by saying a number (like Mr. Allabough above instanced) never replied to my circular. They, therefore, have none but themselves to blame. Others declined to comply with my request from excessive modesty, real or assumed, largely because, as afterward learned, they obtained a wrong impression as to the real character and scope of my book. These, also, have only themselves to kick. All may rest assured I addressed a letter to every prominent deaf person in the United States, the only exceptions being deaf teachers, from among whom I selected some fifty names, which was sufficiently large.

If those to whom I wrote for a list of names—and every school for the deaf in the United States was addressed—had taken pains to send me a complete list, the work would necessarily have been more complete. Having failed to do so, the query naturally arises, how was I to get them? I will add that I began the work in November and completed it in April, so that ample time was allowed all to "hustle" and send in a good list.

J. E. GALLAUDET.

The New Jersey Convention.

TRENTON, N. J., June 25, 1898.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—THE JOURNAL, in its issue of June 23d, has a communication from Mr. Pach in reference to the meeting of the New Jersey Association of the Deaf, at Asbury Park, July 1st. He suggests that the session be not opened till 3.30 P. M. As there will be but a single day's session, the officers do not deem it advisable to postpone the hour later than can be avoided. All members, therefore, who care to take part, and visitors also, should try to be present about 10 o'clock in the morning. If the meeting can transact its business quickly, so much the better, as there will then be time for recreation for those who cannot stay all night.

Rev. Mr. Kochler, of Philadelphia will probably be present and conduct services on Sunday.

Very truly yours,
R. B. LOYD,
President.

Albert Ohlemacher and sister, Ida Ohlemacher, of Norwalk, O., both students of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., Miss Ida Weidenmeier, a recent graduate of Columbia Institution for the Deaf, and Miss Ernestine Fisch, a pupil of Columbus school, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew V. Huth, of Cleveland O., last week. The young folks enjoyed riding on their wheels through the beautiful streets and parks of Cleveland.

STATE OF OHIO.

Trustees Meet and Re-appoint Teachers and Employees.

PLANS FOR NEW SCHOOL BUILDING APPROVED.

A New Electric Plant to be Erected--News Notes About the Deaf of the State.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The trustees of the institution held their June meeting Friday and Saturday, with all the members present. The names of the teachers for the coming year were presented by Superintendent Jones, and confirmed by the Board. All the old teachers were reappointed with one exception, Mrs. Protzman, who had tendered her resignation at the close of the school year. The assistant matron, foremen of shops, supervisor of boys and housekeeper were also chosen for the year. All the old employees were re-elected, except Mrs. Fuson and Miss Glenn, who had not asked re-appointments, and Harry Startzman, foreman of the carpenter shop, whose place was filled by the selection of Mr. O. Blensess.

The plans and specifications of the new school building were considered and approved, and the work ordered to be advertised at once. An electric light plant for the lighting of the buildings was agreed upon, and E. P. Roberts, of Cleveland, Ohio, was chosen to superintend its construction. He will be here soon to look after the work. Some of the old boilers in the engine house are to be replaced by new ones, and the system of heating to be improved upon.

A visit on the upper floors of the building now finds it anything but inviting—everything is out of place—and so unusual like too, where order has been throughout the year. But it must be remembered that it is house-cleaning time. Up on the D floor a force is at work painting the dormitory, the same is true of the smaller rooms. The plumber is there too, making proper repairs. The work is done by the regular institution force with the assistance of the following pupils engaged in various duties: Messrs. Frank Reimann, E. Buchan, Wilhelm Schneider, August Beckert, George Martin, C. Whitehead, Ezra Hedges, Albert Bannan and James Eshelman. Messrs. Hedges, Martin and Whitehead are assisting in painting and Beckert in paper hanging. They all board at the Institution and are paid for their work. In this way they are not only enabled to be employed during vacation, but also are helped in acquiring a trade, which will be of great use to them when they leave school. Painting and paper hanging are useful trades, and are well adapted to the deaf, and we think more should follow the vocations. There is one deaf-mute paper hanger in this city, Mr. John Heyl, and during the season for it has plenty to do.

The carpenter shop has turned out recently four swings of patented kind, and they have been placed at suitable places about the grounds. They will afford the children ample amusement upon their return. Its a pity such a thing was not long ago thought of, especially for the girls.

Our Gallaudet College girls—that is, those residing in Columbus—Bessie McGregor and Ethel Zell, reached home Thursday afternoon, looking none the worse for the year's work. In fact they seem to have grown more dignified, to say nothing of adding to their height some. Mrs. Cobb, a former teacher here, but now of the Western Pennsylvania School also came in with them, but left immediately for her home in Southern Ohio.

Miss Lois Atwood is at home with her parents from the Alabama School, also Miss Grace Rose from the one at Fulton, Missouri, to spend the vacation. We are informed that the latter's mother, Mrs. Helen Rose, has resigned the position of matron at the Missouri School on account of poor health, and will take a year's rest.

Word was received here from Dr. Gallaudet that Messrs. Schneider and Flick, who took the entrance examination for college a few weeks ago, had passed successfully. Mr. Schneider enters the Freshmen Class without conditions. This is the first fruit of our High school course, and it certainly speaks well for the work done. Mr. Flick has a condition in reading, but we feel sure he will make up for that by Fall. He has not been at school the past two years, and has been preparing himself on his own account.

Mr. A. H. Schory and family left

for his home in Stark County, yesterday, to remain a couple of weeks, and then go over to Cedar Point to camp for a month. Mr. S. leaving his family there while he comes down to attend the Teachers' Convention.

Miss Tacy E. Hall is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood. She was formerly seamstress at the institution, and left owing to ill health a year ago. Her physician advises her not to resume her work for another year yet.

Last Sunday Misses Bancroft, Feasley, Jones and Biggam spent the afternoon at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and report the home in fine condition.

A. B. G.

June 25, 1898.

OBITUARY.

On the evening of Monday, June 20th, at 7.45 P. M., Mr. Frank Avens was struck by a train on the Long Island Railroad and instantly killed.

The accident occurred near Water Mill, L. I. Mr. Avens was walking on the track toward that village, presumably to see his brother, Mark Avens, who lives in the village. The train struck the lower part of the body, hurling him against the cowcatcher with such force that death was instantaneous. As soon as the train could be stopped, the engineer jumped from the cab, and looking in the pockets of the dead man, found an envelope with his name and address on it. This was handed to a station official when the train arrived at Water Mill. Mr. Edwards, with whom Mr. Avens resided, and his brother, Mark Avens, were immediately notified, and they hurried to the scene of the accident.

The body was removed to an undertaker's establishment and from thence conveyed to the home of his mother in Brooklyn.

The funeral services, simple but impressive, were held on Wednesday at 2 P. M., a large crowd of hearing friends and relatives of the dead man being present. The only deaf-mute besides his brother, James, was Mr. Frank Turner. The floral offerings were numerous, one very beautiful tribute coming from the New York Club of Deaf-Mutes, of which the deceased was vice-president. At the conclusion of the burial liturgy, the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," was sung by two hearing friends of the deceased, Miss Lottie Rose and Mrs. A. M. Cook. The interment was in Evergreen Cemetery.

Mr. Frank Avens was educated at the New York Institution. He was a congenital deaf-mute, and hampered as he was by his affliction, made good progress in his studies, graduating from the Academic Class in 1895, with high honors. While at school he showed remarkable adeptness as an artist and designer, and to-day, in the art department at the Institution, are numerous examples testifying to the high merit of his work. He always excelled in all athletic sports, and was catcher of the baseball nine for several years. On the football team he made an enviable record, as well as in all field sports.

He was a member of the Protean Society when that organization was composed of High Class boys, and it is chiefly due to him that many of its theatrical entertainments and other affairs were so successful. He could adapt his skill to almost anything he undertook, stage scenery, costumes and the artistic points of the play were generally left to his management. Outside of the society, the pupils could always rely on him to help them in various ways. He was very fond of aquatic pursuits. Cat-boating was one of his favorite pastimes.

He was a dutiful son and affectionate brother, and his intelligence, loyalty and straight-forward manners won him hosts of friends. He had no bad habits; being a strictly temperate young man, always attending to the details of his business as an artist, and was rapidly making a name for himself.

The suddenness of his death is greatly regretted, hardly any of the deaf-mutes learning of it till a few days after the funeral. His friends and relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of all the deaf who knew him.

The loss is a heavy one to his mother and two brothers, particularly to James, who has just graduated from Fanwood, where Mr. Avens received his education. And so another rising deaf-mute has been cut down in the flower of his manhood, and gone to join the great majority in the better world above.

"Fast as the rolling seasons bring
The hour of fate to those we love,
Each pearl that leaves the broken string
Is set in Friendship's crown above."
As narrower grows the earthly chain
The circle widens in the sky,
These are our treasures that remain,
But these are stars that beam on high."

Stricken Mute While She Spoke.

Stricken suddenly dumb, Viola Simmons arrived in this city this morning to seek a physician who can restore her voice. While she was talking with some friends at her home in Winsted, Conn., last Wednesday evening, she suddenly lost her voice, and since then has been unable to talk. She is twenty-two years old.—N. Y. Journal.

FANWOOD.

How Frank Avens Was Killed.

VIEWS OF A PROMINENT GRADUATE.

An Item or Two of News.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

On Tuesday morning word was received here that Frank Avens, a former pupil, had been killed by the cars. A brief notice of this was published in the last issue of the JOURNAL, but time was too short to give full particulars as to the cause, owing to the non-arrival of details. Since then we have received full accounts of this sad taking off. It appears that while walking on the railroad track on his way home after a call on friends at Water Mill, L. I., he took this fateful path as a shorter route than the highway. It was just after dusk when he started for home, he had not gone far when one of the express trains came bowling along at a tremendous speed taking him unawares. He was struck by the cowcatcher and the momentum of the train hurled him backwards on the bed of the locomotive, striking him on the right base of the skull. Death was instantaneous. He was identified by papers in his possession, so word was telegraphed to his folks and the body brought to Long Island City.

It is impossible to realize that such a promising young man should be carried off so soon. Having graduated from the High Class of this Institution three short years ago with highest honors for scholarship and character, he had just begun to bud out as a promising young man. In his chosen profession as an artist and painter of landscape he bid fair to accomplish great success. He was a most genial companion amongst the boys and girls here, courteous to his superiors and an all-around athlete, indulging in all the prominent games in vogue here while he was a pupil. Now that he is gone he will be greatly missed.

There is here a moral lesson for other deaf-mutes to improve upon—i. e., KEEP OFF THE TRACK.

This notice has appeared in print from time to time, but despite its warning and consequences, deaf-mutes still persist in walking this dangerous thoroughfare. What fascination a fire possesses to a child until it has come in contact with one and learned to keep away from it, does not appear to serve in the same case with a deaf-mute, when one of their class has met the same or more fatal results of the iron horse, it does not seem to in-flect upon themselves the awful consequence that awaits others who are foolhardy enough to undertake the same chances.

The following letter sent to Principal Currier is published in order that graduates of years gone by may get a fair idea of the changes and progress at their Alma Mater, from the estimate formed by one of its prominent graduates:—

MY DEAR MR. CURRIER:—Perhaps I am a little late in forwarding my congratulations on the successful Commencement under your direction on the 15th inst. It was then I have attended since you became Principal, and I am sure you will put trust in me when I say that anything is a success, for you best remember me in the school-room as a fault finder and criticizer, and although my judgment then was not as good as now, contemporaneous minds are apt to glance back to the old school of instruction for the wherewithal of opinion. I was pleased in more ways than one with the exercises, but perhaps nothing pleased me more than the novelty of the program and to see my old teacher in a new role, and one in which he was entirely equal to the occasion. The changes that have taken place at Fanwood are but in keeping with the advance of thought and management in its executive, administrative and educational departments, and I am sure every graduate present on Commencement Day, must have felt his heart swell with pride at the appearance of his Alma Mater, inside and outside, its pupils and its officers.

And yet, there was but one graduate from the High Class, the smallest number, I believe, in a good many years. But as the young men here are so few, and Fanwood, she re-echoed the sentiment of three thousand gone before, and who of us gone before and seated in the chapel did not feel our hearts throbbing with memories of the past. The spirit of Fanwood never graduates, and each year as we see our number outside slowly increase, old memories are revived, old scenes come up in succession until it seems but yesterday that we ourselves graduated.

Of the exercises, perhaps if I make special mention of the work of the Kindergarten department, it will not deter the excellence of the other parts, but I could not help being visibly impressed with the work of the Kindergarten, for it is very much more advanced than did their exercises on the platform, and their love—their very souls—into the responsible work entrusted to them, and for that we should all be grateful. Perhaps of all the responsibilities that rest upon teachers this one is the most important, because fraught with the widest and most permanent results, and because there is much to do and little to undo. Most of the little play-acts I am sure, yet it must be acknowledged as the best beginning a deaf child can be taught.

Indeed, the whole programme, from the opening prayer to the benediction, was one that clearly showed the advantages of Fanwood to be far superior to those offered a few years ago, and even to the most unserving it could not be overlooked. A

visit to the industrial departments also served to show that many new novelties had been introduced, and trades taught and samples of work exhibited to be excellent and up-to-date in every respect.

In thus congratulating you on the good work you are doing in behalf of giving the deaf an education worthy of your ability and experience, you also have the sincere thanks of one interested in the welfare of the deaf. I am

Very truly yours,
ROBERT E. MAYNARD,
Class of '98.

June 18, 1898.

Workmen have now taken possession of the buildings, carpenters are doing repairs here and there, painters are painting and kalsomining the walls of the two boys' dormitories, and plasterers are repairing the ceiling of the girls' sitting room, while the scrubbing brigade is cleaning out the class rooms of the school building.

The boys' sitting room is now temporarily occupied by the bedsteads from the dormitories, and the pupils remaining here, fifteen, are kept downstairs and out of doors all the time.

Mr. T. H. Jewell, of Rome, N. Y., was a caller one day last week.

Mr. A. V. Ballin, of Pearl River, N. Y., was a caller on Wednesday last.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Prof. E. S. Burdick to Miss Hattie M. Douglas, of Rome, N. Y., on July 6th.

W. G. S.

YONKERS, N. Y.

The Westchester County Society of the Deaf met at the parish house of St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown, on the evening of Saturday, June 18th, and had a successful meeting, nearly all the members being present. At the meeting it was proposed to have a private lawn party or club outing to Palisade Park, midway between Yonkers and Hastings, probably the first week in August, and the Executive Committee to have the affair in charge.

After the meeting the members sojourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Leary, where strawberries and ice-cream and conversation helped to pass the remaining hours of a pleasant evening. At half past ten the merry party broke up, and at 10.47 visitors were speeding on the fast mail homeward bound.

Among those present on the occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, and daughters Grace and Ella, Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. M. Leary, the Misses A. Kenney, Florence, Gable, C. Ackermann; Messrs. Henry Beuermann, Prof. C. Van Tassel, Wm. Slattery, Wm. Wright, Wm. Thomas, J. McClave, and R. Maynard. Tarrytown is an ideal place for those deaf-mutes with farming tendencies to reside, but to those familiar with the bustle of cities its name ought to be changed to Slowtown. The Legend of Sleepy Hollow still has hypnotic influence on the inhabitants and that may account for the slowness of the place. To sleepy we should add dreamy.

William Stewart is seen very little among the deaf up here, and a friend says he goes to Mount Vernon most every other day to meet deaf people there. Bill has been out of sorts lately. He has always handled bricks cleverly from a professional standpoint, but the other day he ran up against a new kind of brick, a slippery customer, and the expert found himself sprawling on the ground. Falling on his arm laid him up for several days, and work on the new public school had to go on without him.

On a visit to Wm. Thomas' last week, and looking about the grounds, I espied a weather-cock on the flagpole on top of the barn. Reminded why a rooster was on top of the pole, and why people never put hens on the pole instead of roosters. Now, Thomas has a hundred, probably, barn yard fowls, and he couldn't guess that riddle. But the answer is very simple—because it's too high up to go for the eggs. Thomas could see no humor in climbing flagpoles to collect eggs. Nor can he see any humor in placing a gilded setter dog as a weather vane on another pole on the lawn.

Miss Jennie DuBois, it is said, has gone to the Catskills. Those who confound bull-fights with Catskills, should read their geographies carefully and not accuse her of being in Spain. Her aunt in Greene County has a place on the mountain and keeps three grizzly Bruins. Jennie takes pleasure in going out to feed them every morning.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JULY 3D—FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P. M.

St. Matthew's Church, West 84th Street, near Central Park, New York City. Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

St. John's Church, Yonkers. Possibly Trinity Church, Asbury Park, N. J.

There will not be a service in Trinity Church, Newark.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

PREACHED BY REV. A. E. BARNETT, IN THE CHAPEL OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, SUNDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 12, 1898.

St. John 9:4—"I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work."

A blind man! Could there be a more pathetic sight? Yes. A man blind and deaf would be worse. A man blind and deaf and dumb, worse still. Let us be just to facts and cognizant of the law of compensation.

"As Jesus passed by he saw." It is a great thing to see. If one's eyes are open, how much there is to see. What is seen, depends somewhat upon the character of the beholder. Some men see only the grand, the majestic, the pure, the holy. Others see only the weak, the petty, the ugly, the wrong. Christ saw both. The clod and the star; the sparrow and the many mansions; Simon the saint and Magdalen the sinner; legions of angels ready to rush to His defence; and the blind supplicant by the wayside. Through Eye-Gate pressed multitudes of facts, events and personalities, to find ample accommodation within the capacious chambers of His mighty soul.

"As He passed by He saw a man blind from his birth." That was enough to bring the procession to a halt. He whom Caesar's army could not impede, was brought to an immediate standstill by the leper, whose husky voice had for years warned off his fellows by the ominous note, "Unclean, unclean!" by the curious Zaccheus whose determination in climbing the sycamore tree was rewarded by the startling announcement, "To-day I must abide at thy house;" by the funeral procession at Nain with the mother following her son, who at His bidding leaps back to the arms of maternal love; by this poor, abject blind man, through whose faulty optics, the sunlight carrying entrancing visions of beauty had never streamed.

"Why should this man be blind?" "Why should God have permitted him to be born wanting sight?" It is the old, old question. Asked in the Drama of Job. Asked by patriarch and prophet. Asked by the disciples. Asked by ourselves.

The question as put to Christ contains the popular answer. "Why, of course," said the philosophers, and their philosophy percolated down to the crowd, coloring their thinking, "either his father or mother committed some crime, and God is paying it back by depriving their child of sight; or, God foresaw that their offspring would commit some sin and sent the penalty in advance."

Now, we firmly believe in heredity. Undoubtedly the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children even to the third and fourth generations. To deny it would involve rejection, not only of Biblical teaching, but of the best results of 19th century discovery. But the doctrine of heredity is not the complete explanation of the frightful disabilities, the distressing woes, and the utterly severe privations which are suffered by the human race. Christ, in one of those magical strokes with which his teaching abounds, takes the seal from the mystery, and establishes the truth that some things exist which cannot be put to the account of an erring parent, nor be traced to the evil conduct of the sinner himself, but are permitted by God in order that His power, wisdom and love, may be worthily and effectively displayed.

Unthinking, shallow men, described by Browning as those "who would cram inside their finite, God's infinitude," have regarded this as monstrous teaching, inducing atheism, inviting slander on the rectitude of Divine justice, and the sincerity of eternal love. But, if it be granted that this life does not end all, that it is the vestibule of a higher, fuller, nobler existence beyond, is it going too far to suppose that the deprivations, disadvantages, and disabilities of the present, may serve not only God's purposes here (and what greater honor than to be accounted worthy of this!), but may conduct to grander distinction, keener enjoyment, intenser happiness, hereafter, than could have been otherwise attained?

It was on this platform at the Commencement Exercises of 1893 that Helen Keller said through her interpreter, "I remember how dark and still and gloomy my little life was until my teacher came and gave me this wonderful key of language, and since then my life has been brimful of light and gladness." And for this blind man, when once he saw, that dusty roadside of Palestine possessed finer charms and more gorgeous delights than for the disciples who had looked upon it since their boyhood days. Perhaps, if we knew all, our envy would outpace our pity when we stand in the presence of the blind, the deaf and dumb. If you would discover the pet in any home, ask to see the sickly boy, or the crippled girl. Shall God be less pitiful of weakness or mindfulness of infirmity than father or mother of clay?

But such a scene as this before us presented an opportunity to Christ for something more than philosophizing. The Greek schoolman would have been satisfied to find in this blind man data to prop a theory, to point a moral or to adorn a tale. A proud, unbending Roman, would not have turned his head, much less rein in his steed. The scrupulous priest would have hurried by, leaving the case to the tender mercies of the Levite, who would have argued that as the Temple Service was of infinitely more importance to his ecclesiastical superior than stopping to speak a cheery word to the blind, so forsooth it must be to him. Our devotion is intense when beggary appeals, or affliction clamors to be noticed! But our Lord would have turned his eye from Herod's chariot to gaze upon these sightless eyeballs. He would rather be enthroned in this poor man's affection than in the royal city of Herod's master. Accepting this as a chance to do good, touched by pity to the core of his heart for the miserable object before him, recognizing that the blindness of the man had been permitted that he might show to the world that even blindness had its conqueror, and that no opportunity to bless mankind should be ever allowed to pass, he exclaims to his disciples:

"I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day, the night cometh when no man can work."

I. The guiding principle of Jesus Christ's life is here set forth. "I must work." At the age of twelve we hear him saying to his mother, who had probably expostulated with him for leaving her, in order to argue with the doctors in the Temple, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" At thirty-three he was able to say what men who have lived twice and thrice as long could not say, "I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do." He early realised that he was sent into this world to accomplish a definite work. He knew that the work was given to Him by God. He devoted Himself to it with an abandonment that knew no reserve. He made it His work because it was God's work. The strong, deep undercurrent of His life was expressed when he said, "I must work the works of Him that sent me."

Every great life has had the same basic principle. "The latest Gospel," says Thomas Carlyle, "is know thy work and do it. Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work; a life purpose; he has found it and will follow it."

I can conceive of no happier thing than for a man to realise the truth that God has sent him into the world to fill a certain place and do a certain work. And yet how few are able to say, "For this cause came I into the world."

There is a vessel putting out to sea! Put your lips to the megaphone and ask "Whither bound?" Suppose the answer should come back, "Nowhere?" The Empire State Express is slowly steaming out of the Grand Central Station. Shout to the Engineer, "Whither bound?" Suppose he should say, "Nowhere?" And yet millions are living like that; living, but to no high purpose, with no strenuous aim or compelling motive.

Would you find the secret of every great and true life? Here it is. Abram was called to a special work. He followed the star, and his seed is as numberless as the sands of the sea. Moses heard the Divine call. He became the leader and legislator of Israel. The angels dug his grave. Paul was not disobedient to the heavenly vision. William, Prince of Orange, believed that man was immortal until his work was done. Oliver Cromwell was convinced that God had decreed that he should be the Protector of England's liberty.

Columbus found an incentive to heroic achievement in the same conviction.

The magnificent life of General Gordon was built on this same sure foundation.

And England's greatest statesman, William Ewart Gladstone, from the beginning to the close of his brilliant life, was never to live, and patient to suffer, because he knew God had placed him where, and had made him what he was.

Believe it, every star in the firmament above, every plant in the earth below, every created object, from the mote that floats in the sunbeam to the glistening archangel that serves next the throne, has a place and a purpose in the plan of the Creator.

Many before me to-day are going out into the world and naturally desire to succeed. There could be no surer guarantee of earthly success for those who go or stay, than the adoption of my text as a motto. There could be no surer road to self-improvement than the splendid determination, "I must work." That has been the motto of the marksman who, with a single shot, scatters into debris the masonry of a century's growth; of the general who, with a mastery of tactics, deploys before the enemy and advances to certain victory; of the painter who, standing before the great masterpiece, feels the first throbs of genius, and exclaims, "I, too, am an artist;" of the reformer who, by relentless stroke, brings down the

deadly upas tree of evil and clears the space of harmful roots to encourage a fairer growth.

The men and women who have said "I must work," have built Pyramids, crossed Alps, turned Euphrates from its course, braved icebergs, polar snows, and tropical forests, written books and oratorios, freed slaves, sweetened prisons, liberated states, and led to nobleness the minds of men.

Make "I must work" your great resolve, and you shall swim the dark waters of trouble, climb the highest hills of difficulty, bore through brazen mountains of opposition, hew down forests of adverse agencies, roll back tides that make against, breast the cold glaciers of disappointment, tread upon the hot ashes of persecution, and shall urge your onward and upward way, with tattered garments and bleeding limbs, through every tangled jungle of perplexity, flinging back into the teeth of a deriding world the scorn of one who feels he has subdued, and go rejoicing in your might, until you have planted the streaming banner upon the highest pinnacle of your ambition, and proved to the world at large that anything is possible to him who will have it so.

I am glad that in this noble institution you are taught the dignity of labor and the worth of toil. In your carpentering, gardening, printing, cooking, dressmaking, tailoring, house painting, as well as in your general studies, you are learning the invaluable lesson that there is no shame in earning your own bread, and are being fitted to join the ranks of the workers—the chivalrous knights of the world.

"In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivouac of life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle, Be a hero in the strife."

II. There was a singular concentration in Christ's life, which we should emulate.

"I must work the works of Him that sent me."

He refers to the distinctive works, which he purposely came to do, works which, in their redemptive aspect, can not be duplicated or repeated. Those works were foretold by prophets, patriarchs and singers. The seed which should bruise the serpent's head. The messenger which should suddenly appear in the Temple. The Shepherd which should be smitten for the sheep. The Redeemer who should shed his blood for the world. The great Light which should arise for the illumination of the Gentiles. The works were begun in Bethlehem, continued at Nazareth, amidst the masses of Galilee, attracted mothers from Tyre and Greeks from afar, took on a tragic aspect at Jerusalem, drew forth his blood in Gethsemane and on Calvary, and culminated on Olivet, where, with hands extended over His disciples in blessing, He gave them their Great Commission, and promised them His presence until the end of the age.

In that specific work, we cannot participate. On the Cross, he said, "It is finished;" and before he arrived at the Cross, he exclaimed, "I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do." But in a modified sense, we may and ought to say, "I must work the works of Him that sent me." This will prevent absorption in temporal affairs, attainment of knowledge for its own end, abandonment to the distracting and pressing claims of worldly pleasure.

"I must work"—not the works which would ensure me wide notoriety, undying fame, unbroken leisure, colossal fortune, troops of friends—but the works of Him that sent me.

This means the perfecting of character.

"Be ye perfect, even as your father in Heaven is perfect."

Perfection of character can only be attained by acceptance of Christ as our Saviour, and permitting him to reign in the heart.

By fervent prayer, devout study of His word, constant watchfulness, hearty obedience of His commands, we may hope to "grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." "Work out your own salvation—when once the Holy Spirit has entirely cleansed you—with fear and trembling."

It means living to make the world brighter, happier and purer. If you cannot speak a word or preach a sermon, you may be able, by imitating Christ, to cast a few sand grains into the scale of the world's happiness. Aim, I pray you, to leave the world a little nearer God than you found it. Hear in your heart the wail of its misery. Speak by your sympathy an opulent word into the ear of its poverty. Stretch out a hand of power to rescue it from its muddy depths. Live to lift it to the serene and balmy heights of righteousness.

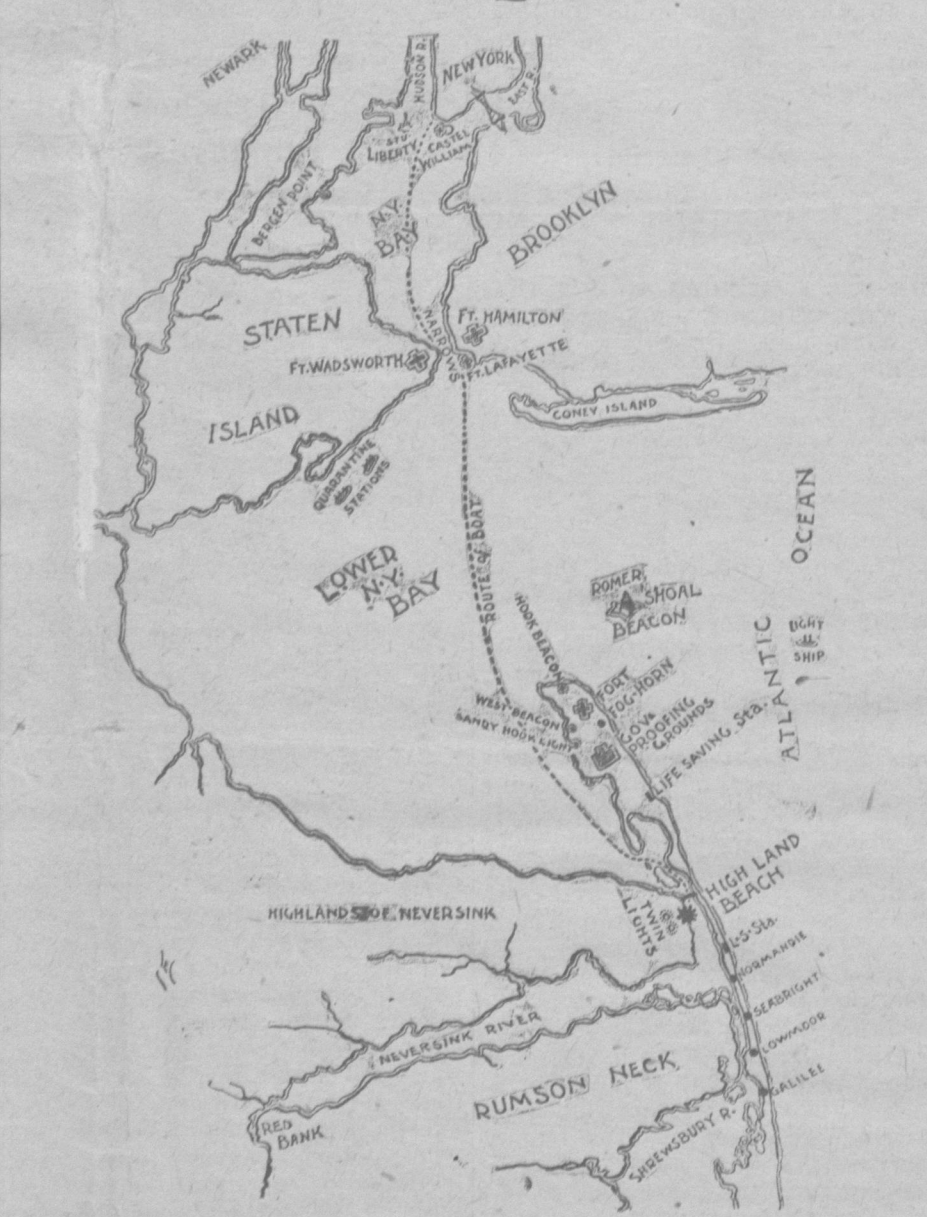
"Be good, and let who will be clever; Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long; And so make life, death, and the vast forever One grand, sweet song."

It means doing the ordinary, commonplace things of life for the glory of God.

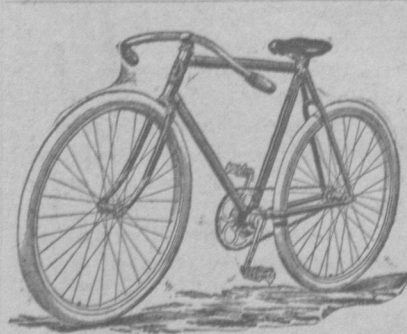
"Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

We were delighted the other day at the safe arrival at Key West of

New York to Highland Beach



The above is a fair diagram of the route from New York to Highland Beach, and those intending to attend the Outing of the League of Elect Surds, on Thursday, July 14th, 1898, will find it valuable for reference while passing forts and places of interest along the route. "Cut it out, and paste it in your new hat."



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the "Oregon," after her great and unparalleled trip of 17,000 miles. We praised her gallant captain and crew. Her builder has been summoned to St. Petersburg by the Czar, who will doubtless place with him an order for several Oregons. But while we are extolling these, let us not forget the men who hammered the plates, drove the rivets, set the boilers, nailed the planks, and put so much conscience into their work that when the strain upon the good ship came, she was more than equal to it, and arrived at her destination simply to get coal and provisions, before hunting down the Spaniard. Do your work in a devotional spirit. Study, play, dig, bake, print, sew, eat, drink, live, die, seeking God's approbation and basking in His smile. Robert Browning teaches us to be satisfied with the present duty in his poem, "The Boy and the Angel." The boy Theocrite in doing his daily work cheerfully and well is pleasing and praising God. But the thought comes to the boy that he would like to praise God in some great way. His wish is granted, and he is lifted to what the world calls a higher sphere. The angel Gabriel is represented as taking the place and doing the work of the boy.

"And morning, evening, noon and night, Praised God in place of Theocrite. He to the poor trade has turned By which the daily meal was earned. And ever o'er the trade he bent, And ever lived on earth content. He did God's will; to him all one If on the earth or on the sun."

It means happiness here, and reward hereafter.

Of neither can anybody cheat you. These results are linked to obedience as firmly as the tide is linked to the moon, the moon to the earth, the earth to the sun, the sun to God.

"The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

"If any man's work abide, he shall receive a reward."

"Therefore be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

III. Christ's incentive to work is also ours.

"The night cometh when no man can work." He knew he would be here for a limited time only. The shadow of Calvary's night stretched even to Bethlehem. In that shadow he lived for three and thirty years. He often attempted to give the disciples a glimpse of it, but they put it away from them. "Be it far from thee, Lord," was their reply to His frequent reference to it. They might loiter, not He. They might say, "Send her away," not He. They

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carried over from 1897 must be sacrificed now. New High Grade, all styles, best equipment, guaranteed, \$9.75 to \$17.00. Used wheels, late models, all makes \$3 to \$12. We ship on approval without a cent payment. Write for bargain list and art catalogue of swell '98 models. BICYCLE FREE for season to advertise them. Rider agents wanted. Learn how to Earn a Bicycle and make money.

might sleep, not He. The night was coming. He knew it. They did not.

How many forget the limits of the day! How few remember that—

"Day is a snow-white dove of heaven, That from the East glad message brings: Night is a stealthy, evil raven, Wrapt to the eyes in his black wings."

The duties of childhood's dawn are postponed to the morning of youth; the obligations of the morning are passed on to the meridian of maturity; the demands of the noon are deferred to the evening of declining powers, and then—the night.

We live as if we could be prodigal of priceless time; we are spend-thrifts of the golden moments. Hence, the reprimands, the self-acquisitions, the bitterness of an old age will be surely ours, if the Day of Life be not improved to the uttermost.

My dear, young friends, so live that you can welcome the night.

O Radiant Day! O darkly fostered ray! Thou hast a joy too deep for shadow Day. "O holy night! From thee I learn to bear What man has borne before! Thou layest thy finger on the lips of Care, And they complain no more."

Welcome it as Christ did. "It is finished."

Welcome it as Stephen did. "In-to Thy hands I commend my spirit."

Welcome it as Paul did. "I have a desire to depart."

Welcome it as John did. "Even so, come Lord Jesus."

Welcome it as Gladstone did. "Our Father, Amen."

Welcome it, for it ushers in a new day in the land where they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God is the Light thereof.

"So live, that when thy summons comes to join The innumerable caravan which moves To that mysterious realm where each shall take

His chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night, Scourged, to his dungeon; but sustained and soothed

By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

HEIDSIEK BANQUET.

PACH BROS. Announce that copies of the flash-light group taken on June 4th, can now be had at their studio, and mail orders will be promptly filled. The group is 11x14, and is finished as follows:

Silver print, plain mount, \$1.00
Carbon print, " " 1.25
" " panel " 1.50
Carbon print, mounted with glass \$2.00

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AFTERNOON AND EVENING Picnic & Games

under the auspices of the New York Deaf-Mute Club

AT C. WISSELL'S COLOSSEUM PARK

Ridgewood, L. I.

ON Saturday, July 16, '98

ADMISSION, - 25 CTS.

Children under ten years free.

The features of the picnic will be as follows:

- FOR GENTLEMEN. 1. EGG BICYCLE RACE—Free entry; one prize. 2. PUTTING THE SHOT—Free entry; one prize. 3. BOWLING CONTEST—Entrance fee, three balls for ten cents; two prizes. 4. "TRY YOUR STRENGTH"—Free entry; one prize. 5. THROWING BALL AT "BUTCHER" WEYLER—Entrance fee, three balls for five cents; one cigar for every hit.

- FOR LADIES. 1. POTATO RACE—Free entry; one prize. 2. NEEDLE AND THREAD RACE—Free entry; one prize. 3. BOWLING CONTEST—Entrance fee, three balls for ten cents; two prizes. 4. DRIVING NAILS—Free entry; one prize.

- FOR CLUBS. 1. BOWLING CONTEST FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE U. S.—Entrance, three balls for ten cents. Three members allowed for each club; one prize (The New York Deaf-Mutes Club hereby challenges any deaf-mutes club for this championship.)

To reach the Park in Ridgewood, L. I. From the Fulton Street ferry, take Union Elevated R. R. Myrtle Avenue cars. From the Brooklyn Bridge, take Gate and Myrtle Avenue trolley cars. From Grand Street ferry, take Bushwick Avenue trolley cars. From Greenpoint Avenue ferry, take Union Avenue trolley cars. The park is two blocks from Myrtle Avenue.

For further particulars address F. Turner, 444 Lexington Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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